

MARUSYA



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...But still, Marusya was
a hard one to Kill...





For the countless, nameless
dead who gave everything
for a life worth living.



Maria Nikiforova, Atamansha, Matrusya



The bolsheviks called her the black bandit tsaritsa and its true she held great sway amongst men,



Eventually, the rupture opened by those revolutionary tempests was sutured shut by Lenin and his forked tongued salamanders.

Marusya was a hard one to Kill though and many would later claim to have seen her at the head of the peasant train column, revolver strapped to her waist, great black banners beating in the wind.

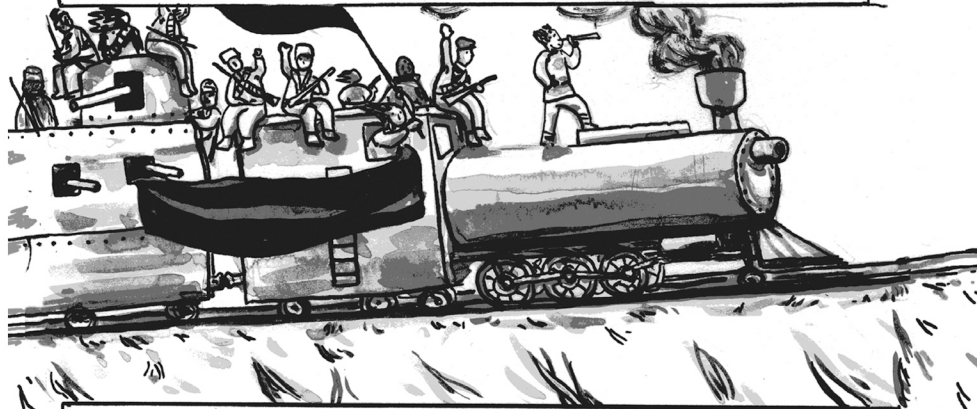


She once persuaded Makhno himself to part with 250,000 rubles that she had greater plans for.



but her creed was anarchy and she sought not to grasp power herself but instead the immediate and complete destruction of domination itself

She rode the rails across the steppes of Ukraine in armored trains, great black banners beating in the wind, a thousand comrades at her side



the whites and Reds both trembled at her name for when Marusya arrived in a city there would be no half measures all wealth was redistributed at once, the prisons thrown open and razed to the ground and popular assemblies appointed. Anyone who clung to power was shown the bayonet.

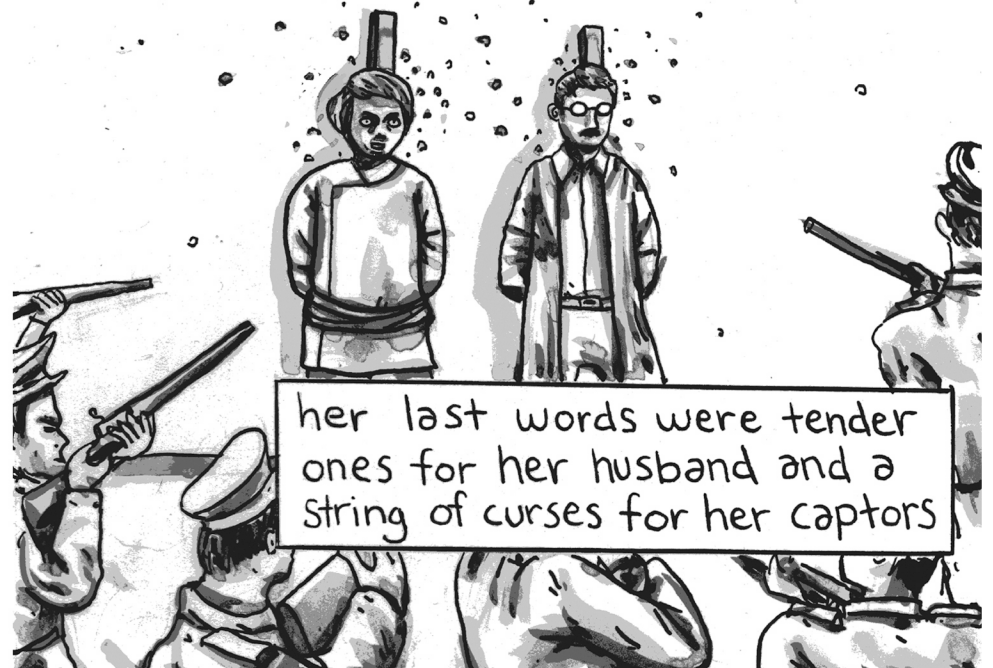


These were heady days in the Russian marches

Marusya was captured four times and twice sentenced to death, escaping again and again through her own cunning and the devotion of her comrades



In 1919 the great Atamansha was caught one last time, quickly tried and shot along with her husband by the white army of General Denikin



her last words were tender ones for her husband and a string of curses for her captors